

Tea that may truthfully be called gilded, some Golden Tip tea from Ceylon, was sold at auction for \$125 a pound in London a few weeks ago.

In proportion to its size Colorado Springs is probably the richest town in the United States. One single street contains the residences of twenty-one millionaires.

Anastasis, the chief of the famous Greek brigades, whose cheerful habit is to kidnap harmless travelers and keep them on short commons until a ransom is paid, is described as a type of perfect Greek beauty, a very cultivated man, who speaks four languages and has the manners of courts.

It is remarked by the Inspector of Explosives in England, in his fifteenth annual report, that the number of deaths by accident among 10,000 persons engaged in the manufacture of explosives amounted last year only to eight. For the seven years before the Explosive Acts came into operation there was an average of thirty-nine deaths annually in this manufacture, although the number employed was very much smaller.

The chief inspector of workshops and factories of Ohio has issued orders to fifteen cigar manufacturers of Cincinnati to discharge all the children in their employ under the age of 16. This order is based on a law of Ohio, passed last winter, prohibiting the employment of children under 16 years of age at occupations injurious to health. Mr. McDonald, the inspector, says that he has certificates from several prominent physicians that the tobacco manufacturing industry is injurious to the health of the young employes, and hence orders the children discharged. The order will affect some 160 children.

Down in Sonsonate, Central America, there is a poet named Alejandro de Arre Jimenez, who wants to contribute, for \$3000, a poem to the Chicago Exposition. This poem is epic, composed of twenty-seven cantos, of ninety stanzas of eight royal lines. Don Jimenez says he has been twenty-five years writing it, and would like to have it published as a monument "it is not a superb effort, it is beyond doubt far superior to it." It is entitled the "Saul and the Conversion of St. Paul the Apostle." The \$3000 he wants immediately to pay his expenses to Chicago, and if the poem is not satisfactory he is not to be asked to return the money.

There is no question, states the New York News, that Russia is hoarding gold. The United States has already felt the force of the drain, and financiers are disturbed by the unusual outlay that has taken place. It is said that the money is needed to repay the Russian loans that are about to mature, but in view of the threatening attitude of affairs on the continent it is more than probable that in its treasury, as well as in its war department, the Moscow government is getting ready for the tremendous contest that is impending between the great powers. An accident may precipitate the conflict, but it is evident that Russia is determined to be prepared at every point for the outbreak when it occurs.

Some curious experiences are reported from Italy as to the effect of colors on the nerves of the sick and insane. In the hospital for the insane at Alessandria, special rooms are arranged with red or blue paint on the walls. A violent patient is suddenly brought into a blue room and left to the effects of that color on his nerves. One maniac was cured in an hour; another was at peace in his mind after passing a day in a room of violet. The red room is used for the most common form of dementia-melancholia—usually accompanied by a refusal to take food. After three hours in the red room, a patient affected in this way began to be cheerful and ask for food.

There is small doubt that Stanley will return to Africa. The man who has spent years in exploration and who has demonstrated his great capacity for opening up new regions and for conciliating savage tribes cannot be expected to rest easy in the unexciting life of the civilized world. If he confessed all that he feels Stanley would say that never since he lost sight of the superb snowy peak of Mt. Ruwenzori has he lost the desire to return and ascend it and also to explore the untraveled country that stretches away to the westward of it. His future expeditions will be in the interest of trade, but none the less they will be powerful in their civilizing effects as have been the journeys he has made in the Congo region.

WILL STEAL NO MORE.

WILLIAM LANGOSCH, A NOTORIOUS THIEF, SHOT.

Terrific Battle Between the Desperado, His Victim, and the Schroeder Family—Wonderful Nerve Exhibited by the Criminal, Who Tries to Cheer His Old Mother.

William Langosch, a Chicago tough, was fatally shot in Schroeder's saloon, 72 North Desplains street. In company with Charles Hemming he called for a drink. Schroeder and his son Fred were behind the bar. Near by stood W. H. Holliday, a manufacturer of saw-mill tools, 100 West Langosch street, who was counting over \$50 in bills. From the manner in which the two men called for liquor and at the same time eyed Mr. Holliday's money, the proprietor suspected them. Before he could give Holliday warning, Langosch and his companion stepped up to Holliday's side, each taking him by the arm. Schroeder seized a billiard cue, shouting to Holliday to guard his money.

The fight that followed was a lively one. In it Langosch received the shot that will cost him his life. Schroeder attempted to fell him to the floor with the cue, but was grappled. Langosch, overpowering the saloon-keeper, knocking him down with his own weapon. Meanwhile, Hemming and Holliday were fighting fiercely. Mrs. Schroeder, hearing the scuffle ran into the room, only to be knocked down. Just as the men were preparing to leave Fred Schroeder, who had gone up stairs for a revolver, rushed into the saloon. His sudden appearance put a stop to proceedings. Seeing his mother and father both lying on the floor, young Schroeder did not hesitate to fire immediately, leveling his gun directly at Langosch. The latter sank to the floor instantly.

The police arrested Hemming and Fred Schroeder. Langosch was removed to his home, where upon examination it was found the bullet had passed entirely through his stomach and lodged in his back. The attending physician said he could not live. Langosch is a well-known character and served a term in Joliet. Mr. and Mrs. Schroeder were not seriously injured, although their wounds were of a painful nature.

Langosch is a notorious character, and clothes to his head by almost every one who knew him. He was released from the penitentiary only five weeks ago, but since then has been known to have taken no less than six rides in the patrol wagon. (On one occasion he entered in a fight and was subdued eleven times, the marks of which are still fresh on his body. But, criminal that he is, he showed a tenderness after being shot which touched the hearts of the officers, who, all their lives, have been accustomed to fight enemies of violence and hard character. Langosch positively refused to be taken to the hospital, and insisted on being carried to his home. Officer Byrnes asked him if he had any one to care for him at home, and he replied that he had a kind old mother. When the patrol came within two feet of the house Langosch begged the officers to allow him to walk the remainder of the way. He said his mother would faint, and the thought that he had left her alone, that he would find her in his body. The officers granted his request, and Langosch, without assistance walked to his mother's house. With the utmost composure he seated himself in a summer-house and buttoned himself up so that no blood was seen. The mother, who is 67 years old, alarmed by the presence of the officers, came in, and in a few minutes she was in a room with her son. When Langosch saw her he crossed his legs and, putting a cigar in his mouth, said, "Mother, give me a match." Mrs. Langosch brought him a match, and the cigar was lit. He took a few puffs and a quantity of blood filled his mouth. Even then he seemed to forget that he was mortally wounded, and, thinking only of his mother, he said to her to step aside that he might spit in the weeds, where his mother would not see the blood. A physician arrived and ordered him to be placed on a bed. Langosch would not be carried to the room, where he lay down. There his nerve did not desert him. He requested not to be chloroformed while the bullet was probed for, saying that it must be done while his eyes were open, that his mother would not think him badly hurt. And he even went so far as to ask for a razor that he might reach around to his back and cut the fatal bullet out himself.

A CLOSE SEALING SEASON.

An Agreement Reached by American and British Authorities.

The agreement for a closed season in Bering Sea was signed by the representatives of the two governments, William F. Whitson, Acting Secretary for the United States, and Sir Julian Pauncefote for England, and the President at once issued his proclamation ordering the stoppage of seal killing, and the closing off the poachers. By the provisions of the new mutual vivendi both governments prohibit the killing of seals (except the 7,500 necessary for the support of the Indians) until the first of next May. To this end both governments will co-operate to the extent of their ability, and the naval vessels of both powers are authorized to seize the vessels found disobeying the agreement, with this important proviso, that vessels so seized shall be turned over to the authorities to which they belong for trial, the captives supplying the evidence. Thus at last the orders have come from the United States and from Great Britain that the Canadian seal murderers must desist from their brutal work, at least until next May, by which time the two countries may have settled by arbitration our naval vessels will proceed at once to the sea to enforce the proclamation of the President. There is room for congratulation all around. Great Britain may be congratulated for its decision to no longer support the murderous pretensions of the Canadian poachers. The administration may be congratulated upon establishing a modus vivendi pending the arbitration.

Told In A Few Words.

It costs Americans about \$1,000,000 a year to stop their teeth.

Or the twelve largest cities in the world there are in Japan.

In Lapland dress fashions have not changed for a thousand years.

It costs more to keep a poor horse than it does to keep a good one.

Norfolk is so indicative of deepest culture as a tender consideration of the ignorant.

Ladies at a patriotic ball in Paris pledged themselves never to dance with a German.

CANADA'S NEW PREMIER.

SENATOR J. J. C. ABBOTT CALLED TO FORM A MINISTRY.

Assurances Given that He Will Have the Support of the Tory Leaders—Who Thompson Declined the Honor—The French Element Greatly Disappointed.

The Hon. J. J. C. Abbott has been called upon to form a Canadian Ministry, and has undertaken the task. Under the circumstances, Lord Stanley, in calling upon Senator Abbott to form a government, has done the only thing that appeared feasible to enable the Tory party to hold control of the treasury benches at Ottawa.

Sir John Thompson was first called, but he soon discovered when he undertook the formation of a cabinet that it was a task he was unable to carry to a successful issue. He discovered that the ultra-Protestant province of Ontario, which gave Sir John Macdonald's Government a support of forty-eight members, would not accept him as Prime Minister, he having at one time turned from Protestant to Catholic. Sir Charles Tupper's attempt to wreck the Grand Trunk Railway, the second largest corporation in the country, put him out of the race, so that Senator Abbott was the only one whom it was possible for the Governor General to call upon, lost he took up Sir Hector Langvin, who certainly, by right of seniority, should have been called. In passing over Sir Hector, Lord Stanley has ignored the French element.

In advocating the candidature of Sir Charles Tupper, the Citizen, the Government organ at Ottawa, said a provisional Ministry will be a public proclamation of weakness, a flag of truce never yet displayed by Confederation.

Mr. Chaplain was quite certain that Sir John Thompson would be Premier. He protested strongly against any pro-



SENATOR J. J. C. ABBOTT.

visional arrangement with respect to the Premiership. He said: "We are fresh from the electoral, and we want a strong Ministry. Sir John Thompson, to my mind, is the only man who can give a guarantee of stability in the reorganization of the Government and the management of the country. He is a man of high character and high ability, and we believe that our Ontario friends will see that it is their duty and interest to join and co-operate at this juncture."

John J. Caldwell Abbott was born on March 12, 1825, in the town of St. Andrews Parish, County of Argenteuil, Quebec. His father was the Rev. Joseph Abbott, M. A., who in 1818 came from England and settled at St. Andrews as the first Anglican incumbent. Mr. Abbott graduated from McGill College, Montreal, and at once entered upon the study of law. At the age of 27 years he was called to the bar of Lower Canada. It was not until 1859 that he entered political life as member for his native county in the Assembly of Canada. From that time on he took an active part in the transactions of the House, notably in reference to commercial matters. He was made a Q. C. in 1867 and for a short time was member of the Sandfield-Macdonald Ministry as Solicitor General. In 1874 he introduced and brought through the House the "Insolvent Act," probably his chief work as a legislator. In 1867, upon confederation, Mr. Abbott was elected to the House of Commons. In the negotiations of the syndicate of which Sir Hugh Allan was chief, for the Pacific Railway charter, Mr. Abbott acted as counsel, and through his confidential clerk's treachery the famous private correspondence which caused the Pacific scandal was leaked out. He was a member of the Government at that time. Mr. Abbott shared, and remained in private life until 1886. He was elected in that year and sat through Parliament until 1887, when he retired. He was subsequently elevated to the Senate, of which he is a member, and the Government leader. Next to the Insolvency Act, the measure by which his reputation has been most enhanced is the Jury Law Consolidation Act for Lower Canada.

ON FIRE AT SEA.

The Steamer City of Richmond Threatened with Destruction but is Saved.

The steamship Servia, at Queenstown from New York, reports that she sighted the Richmond, a lying sign of distress. On making inquiries it was learned that the cargo of the City of Richmond was on fire. The Servia steamed slowly alongside the City of Richmond until Broadway was sighted. The fire had been discovered two days before, when a cabin passenger noticed that the floor of his state room was hot. He once gave an alarm and the crew was promptly aroused. On examination smoke was found to be issuing from the forehold. The small indicated that cotton was burning. Steam and water were injected into the hold in hope of putting the fire out.

The Arabs have no "Hello!" in their language. The nearest they can come to it is to throw a stone and hit a man in the back, and then ask him as he turns around: "Does it please heaven to give you good health this morning?"—Detroit Free Press.

Did you say you were bored by the sermon last Sunday? And did your little children hear you? Maybe you will wonder some day why your children do not go to church.

It is curious about the people who can't sleep nights. They can always sleep through church time in the morning.—Birmingham Republic.

A lady wrote to an editor for a receipt for pies, and the editor replied that he would send the receipt as soon as he received the pies.

THE PINE IS GOING FAST.

DELUGED IN A MINUTE.

Utica, Ill., the scene of widespread devastation—Towns in the Illinois Valley suffer greatly—Stock killed, Bridges Demolished, and Children Drowned.

The village of Utica, Ill., was the scene of a cloud-burst that is almost without parallel. The darkness that attended the gathering storm was like that of night. The people were terror-stricken and looked at one another in speechless suspense. Suddenly the floodgates of the heavens were opened and at one awful burst a torrent poured itself upon the village, and almost instantly the streets were buried under water that rose over lawns, porches, and then into the houses, driving the people from their homes and their places of business to seek safety on the highest points available.

The excitement and anguish of the fleeing panic-stricken villagers was terrible in the extreme. Many of them believed their last hour had come. Mothers hugged their children to their breasts and prayed for deliverance. Others, not entirely paralyzed with fear, devoted themselves to saving their property from ruin.

Within a few moments of the cloud-burst the water was fully six feet deep in the streets. When it began receding the great damage to property could be discerned. Sidewalks, fences, and bridges were washed away; dwellings and places of business were partially ruined, and household goods on the lower floors were rendered worthless.

The Rock Island's new double-track railroad bridge over the Pequign Creek was washed away, and four cars on a siding at the new moment were carried down the stream. The canal bank broke in several places, which increased the volume of water, and took No. 13, just west of Utica, was torn out.

Lands of men were immediately at work removing the great beds of sand which washed upon the track from the Utica pits, while others were replacing the broken bridge. The loss is hard to approximate, but \$100,000 is a conservative figure.

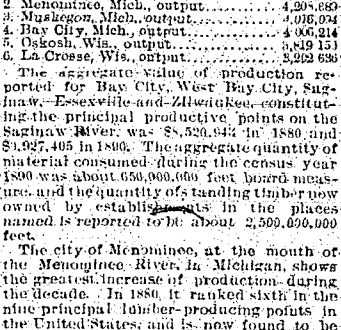
The only fatality was in the Coppas Creek valley, just across the line in Fulton County. A family named Gray had a cabin in the valley, and when the flood left the banks of Coppas Creek and rushed down the valley the inmates were alarmed. The father took his three boys and started to the hills, while the mother refused to leave the house. When half-way across the valley a floating log struck Gray and stunned him. The rushing water drove the boys (aged 12, 8, and 5), and he narrowly escaped by clinging to the log. His wife got on the roof of the house and was rescued.

SCHOFIELD-KILBOURNE.

Celebration of Their Nuptials at the Home of the Bride.

Gen. John M. Schofield, commander-in-chief of the United States army, has capitulated. His marriage to Miss Georgia Kilbourne, daughter of the late Gen. John Kilbourne, was celebrated at the bride's home and scores of the gallant soldier's friends were present at the ceremony.

The bride, Miss Georgia Kilbourne, is a beautiful young woman, about 26 years old, whose father is one of the wealthiest and best-known men in Iowa. Her



GEN. JOHN M. SCHOFIELD.

grandfather was David Kilbourne, a capitalist and contractor, who moved from New York to the State west of the Mississippi almost in his infancy. He projected many of its first railroads and public improvements. His son, George Kilbourne, married a daughter of Prof. Wells, who for many years conducted the military school for boys at Pikesville. Miss Kilbourne is well educated, is possessed of a comfortable fortune in her own right and will have more from her mother. She has traveled extensively and is an accomplished and well-poised young woman who will be a brilliant accession to the social corps of the

The aggregate quantity of material consumed during the month of May, 1891, was 450,000,000 feet board measure, and the quantity of standing timber now owned by establishments in the principal lumber producing cities in this country was, in round numbers, as follows:

City.	Output.
1. Minneapolis, Minn., output.	\$3,007,222
2. St. Paul, Minn., output.	\$1,910,021
3. Minneapolis, Minn., output.	\$1,740,424
4. St. Paul, Minn., output.	\$1,610,021
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The principal material used by this industry consists of standing timber, and but for the fact of the inability of the officials of the Federal Government to furnish data of approximate extent of the area of timbered lands in Michigan, Wisconsin, and Minnesota owned by the Government it would be possible to approximate the gross average of it to be about 2,500,000,000 feet.

The city of Minneapolis, at the mouth of the Mississippi River, in Michigan, shows the greatest increase of production during the decade. In 1880, it ranked sixth in the principal lumber producing cities in the United States, and is now found to be second.

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AWFUL EFFECT OF A MIGHTY CLOUDBURST.

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GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

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M. E. CHURCH—Rev. S. H. Taylor, Pastor. Services at 10:30 o'clock a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Sunday school at 12 m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend.

PHRESYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. N. J. Geyer, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning and evening at the usual hour. Sunday-school following morning service. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

GRAYLING LODGE, No. 356, F. & A. M. meets in regular communication on Thursday evening on or before the full of the moon. Transient members are fraternally invited to attend. F. F. THATCHER, W. M. W. F. BIRKELMAN, Sec'y.

MARVIN POST, No. 240, G. A. R., meets the second Saturday and fourth Friday each month. W. M. S. CHALKER, Post Com. J. C. HANSEN, Adjutant.

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JOHN STALEY. C. C. TRENCH.

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COMMERCIAL STATIONERY A SPECIALTY.

himself to death at Manistique, because of the death of his wife. He refused medicine, comfort or food, and after four weeks of the most abject melancholy, died, and was grateful for the end.

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

PLENTY HORSES is an Indian chief. Plenty Jackasses are Indian agents.

"There's always room at the top" of the spring strawberry box, to say nothing of the room at the bottom.

It makes men so good-natured to have their own way, we wonder that wives do not oftener humor their husbands in this way.

VICTOR HUGO had a room made entirely of glass, the walls and ceilings transparent, at the top of his house, where he wrote poetry.

The most expensive drug known is phosphyne, two ounces of which cost nearly \$2,000,000. It is prepared from the calabash bean and is of use in eye diseases.

ONE German school-child in every hundred is a stutterer, and boys are more liable to the defect than girls, according to the statistics collected from all German schools.

CATCHING mice, with a paper trap is something new, but the *American Stationer* says it may be done with great certainty by laying a piece of sticky fly paper where they run.

The fashion, now in vogue among the very swiftest young men—that of rolling up the trousers—is, not as silly as it seems. The young men will grow a good deal yet, you know.

An Italian military company of Sacramento desired to do escort duty for President Harrison, but when informed that they would not be allowed to carry any flag but the stars and stripes gave up the idea.

Efforts of the Monte Carlo bank to found a new gambling business in the tiny republic of Andorra have failed because of the objections of the peasant citizens and their protector, the Bishop of Urgel.

A MONUMENT will be erected shortly in Tullahoma, in the Black Forest, to Max Schenckensberger, author of "The Watch on the Rhine." The fund for this purpose is \$9,000, and contributions are still solicited.

IN FRANCE the government still levies a tax on doors and windows. To the peasant in his small hut this tax amounts to a little more than 3 francs a year, but in the towns it rises to 17 francs annually for each family.

THE island of Hawaii, the largest in the Sandwich group, is constantly increasing in size, owing to the ever-flowing streams of lava, which run out to the sea and flow over and make the shores of the island overhang the main stem of the formation.

It has been calculated that the electro-motive force of a bolt of lightning is about 3,500,000 volts, the current about 14,000 amperes, and the time to be about 1-20,000 part of a second. In such a volt there is an energy of 3,450,000,000 watts, or 3,284,182 horse power.

THE Government's money is still printed on hand presses—rather clumsy pieces of machinery with long levers that move to and fro at every impression. The work of steam presses is not considered satisfactory for the delicate process of printing the nation's promises to pay.

A WYOMING man who has investigated says prairie dogs obtain water for drinking by digging wells. Each village has one with a concealed opening. He says he knows of several of these wells from fifty to two hundred feet deep, each having a circular stairway leading down to the water.

CHESTER, Pa., has a baby which is now three months old, and his exact weight is thirty-two pounds. The baby has never worn any clothes, but is kept carefully wrapped up in cotton. It blinks its eyes and crows, and when it gets angry its cry is no louder than the weak wail of a kitten.

Mrs. OSBORN, the rich widow, has left a will which provides that her son shall have no control over the disposition of his portion of the property if he marries a woman who has ever acted on the dramatic stage. If the young man has a weakness for ladies on the stage, he can find plenty of them who never acted.

An eloping couple were traced recently in a peculiar way. A boarder had run away with his landlady, and the husband of the woman, knowing of the boarder's fondness for onions, gave that as a part of the description. When the couple were identified the man had a plate of the odoriferous vegetables before him.

LEXINGTON, Ga., has a town marshal well equipped for his duties. A few days ago, it is said, he had occasion to arrest three evildoers in a bunch. He gathered one under each arm, their legs dangling in the air, and drove the third along in front, and in that way proceeded to the calaboose, where all three prisoners were locked up.

AN attempt the other morning to wreck a train on the Connecticut Valley road at Rocky Hill, near Middletown, Conn., was frustrated by a little girl of 10. She discovered a pile of ties on the track just around a sharp curve, and with rare presence of mind for a child, rushed down the track toward the train and waved a red shawl at the engineer.

A JURY of Thomas Holliday Hicks, Governor of Maryland during the civil war, has had a peculiar history. It was ordered in 1866 by German-Americans of Baltimore who believed in the Union, and was modeled by Heino Isermann. But when application was made to the city authorities of Baltimore, permission to erect it was refused, and it was placed in a private park. Later it has come into possession of a German-American Lincoln

club, which proposes to find out whether the prejudices of the war time shall still prevent its erection in a public square.

THE most extensive salt mine is in Wieliczka, near Cracow, Austro-Hungary. For six hundred years it has been constantly worked, and from it 55,000 tons are annually taken. The mass of salt in it is estimated to be 500 miles long, 20 miles broad, and 1,200 feet in depth. Its collective galleries are fully 30 miles in length, and its lower levels contain streets and houses, making it a complete underground village.

P. T. BARNUM's family motto was "Love God and be merry." A short time before his death he said: "Besides being temperate and trying to love God and be merry, I have also tried in my humble way to make others happy. That is a wonderful promoter of health and longevity. He who is trying to alleviate life's ills for those around him has no time to become morbid by thinking of those with which he himself is afflicted."

IN his late statistical account of Bengal, Dr. W. Hunter shows that the very best coal mined in all the Indies is not equal to the average of English coal; that which is obtained from the great coal fields of Bengal can only be used for railroad purposes when mixed with one-third of British coal, cannot be used for ocean steamships at all. It has another bad effect in its liability to spontaneous combustion, due to the presence of pyrites or bisulphide of iron.

THE bony teeth are peculiar to animals which have backbones. The most elaborate dental apparatus known belongs to the sea urchin, whose jaws are composed of forty pieces, moved by forty separate muscles. Snails have a sort of ribbon with which they rasp their food as with a file. Anteaters, though they are mammals, have no teeth at all; but they get their just same, having no need to chew their prey. The whalebone whale is a mammal that has no teeth, its practice being to swallow its food whole.

AN English clergyman, who has worked among emigrants for thirteen years, said recently in a speech: "I have been struck at the ignorance which prevails as to geography. A London butcher came to consult me as to emigrating to Canada, and said: 'I suppose I shall have to go through the Red Sea.' The clergy, too, have some very hazy notions as to geography, for when I recommended Manitoba to one of my brethren for his son, he replied: 'Why prefer Manitoba to Canada?'"

IN the Crimea, the transcasian, and the Central Asiatic governments of Russia quicksands make large inroads every year, covering thousands of acres of the best arable soil. The most skilled engineers, under the direction of the Ministries of the Interior and of Imperial Property, have for many years tried to stop the evil, but with little or no success. Now the Imperial Geographical Society has detailed a commission, under the leadership of K. V. Hellman, to spend the summer in Algeria and Egypt, studying the nature of the quicksands in those countries and the methods by which the natives resist their inroads.

A QUEEN marine monster was captured off the Jersey coast the other day. It was about five feet long, and in shape somewhat resembled a toadfish. Two rows of teeth adorned its ponderous jaws, which, when fully ajar, would admit an ordinary bucket. Two dart-shaped horns were on its head. About midway between its head and tail were two pockets, or pouches, that could be opened and closed at will, and situated between these pouches and the monster's mouth were two arms, not unlike the forearm and hand of a man, arranged to pass the food from the pouches to the mouth. The pockets were well stocked with "moss bunners" and other small fish when it was captured. No one has been found who can tell to what genus this aquatic curiosity belongs.

A LARGE black bear entered a tunnel in the Santa Maria mine, in Tuolumne County, California, and attacked several miners. As the men realized their danger, which was made apparent only by the dim light of their candles, they grasped their picks firmer and attacked the brute. The foramen struck the bear first and drew blood; this infuriated the brute and he made a resistless charge on the men, extinguishing nearly all their candles and lacerating everyone more or less. One man, named Dougherty, had his scalp torn off by one blow of the bear's paw; others had the flesh of their arms lacerated. The contest in the darkness and close atmosphere lasted an hour, when the bear was killed, more by good luck than by skill. Exhausted as the men were they dragged the bear out of the tunnel and took it to their station on a car.

Forms a Trust in Himself. Almost all the wrecks of vessels that go ashore or burn up or sink in collision along the Atlantic seaboard are brought by one man. He has mastered the secret of disposing of all the parts of such vessels to the best advantage to himself. He has storehouses at various points for the keeping of tackle and tools, and has made himself as formidable as a modern trust. He cannot sell as readily as he buys, however. He must wait until some one wants just the curious things he happens to have, and very often an engine or a pair of anchors or a set of masts lie long upon his hands.

Enjoins the Devil Curses the Grip. In front of a Japanese store in Twenty-third street, New York, a little sand pot stuck full of tapers, or incense sticks, is displayed with a sign bearing these words: "Incense—good for grip." If that is so, it becomes a theory closely uniting disease-gods with evil spirits, because in China those same little sticks of punk, seasoned with ground sandal-wood, are said to keep evil spirits out of a room. You light a few and put them by your bed-room door with full confidence in the idea that no demons can disturb you or steal your soul over night.

THE DELICATE FABRICS

THAT MAKE UP THE GOWNS OF WOMEN.

Levity Creatures Apparently Gifted with Protean Powers—Our Dames' Apparel Never More Artistic or More Reasonable in Cost—The Mammish English Girl and Her American Initiators.

[NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.] SUMMER skirts have in a cloud softer, whiter, and fleecier than the gowns of women as they fit across the velvet green sward of the country resorts or flash in the glare of the electric light at the seaside hotels at this season of the year. Cobwebby batistees, gauzy India delaines, feather meshines, and vaporous satinettes—either pure white or embellished with designs of exquisite delicacy—these cloud-like costumes must be set off with abots, collarettes, and chemisettes of real crepe de chine or silk crepon. There is no use accepting anything in their stead, for there are no other fabrics which possess the quality of giving these delightful soft, undulating, cloud-like effects.

A grumpy bachelor friend of mine who has just returned to town from a flying visit to two illustrious summer resorts has been decalating the extravagance of our women. "Why," says he, "would you believe it, many of these beautiful creatures are apparently gifted with the Protean power of changing their garb at will. You meet one in the hallway and she will be clad in a white surah with real lace tumbling down the corsage, falling over her delicate hands and encircling her white neck. You take a turn on the veranda and you meet the same lady in a delicious pale-blue crepon. After dinner she will again cross your path clad in a light-blue foulard opening on a tablier of the same material in pink; then there were bouillottes, I think you call them, running across the table and the sleeves were bouillottes all the way up; and in the evening the same Cleg of modes will fit across the parlor wearing a pale pink surah veiled with chiffon embroidered with flower sprays in the same shade, the cut-out filled with chiffon with real flowers in her hair, in her hand and at her throat."

Let this modern Cato the Censor talk along for several minutes, and then I astonished him by quietly remarking that woman's dress was never more artistic and more reasonable in cost than at the present day. I asked him if he was aware that a single one of Marie de Medici's robes had 32,000 pearls sewed upon it. He looked dazed and had nothing more to say.

My first illustration pictures a charming summer gown in wool crepe de chine fitted and adjusted to the front of the corsage. The high and flaring collar, surah, either yellow or shrimp, upon an adjusted lining, the front being gathered, the back tight-fitting. The material is gathered into ruching around the neck. The gathered surah is in a piece by itself, the ruche is stiffened with latten. The sleeves are draped at the shoulders and there are deep cuffs and a corset of black passementerie.

My last illustration pictures a very dainty summer costume which can either be made up in the summer now so in vogue or in the very popular pongee with fleur-de-lis designs. The large chiffon fichu and centre sets off the pretty toilet very charmingly. The sunshade is in the same material, and a large straw hat is trimmed with the chiffon and flowers.

Thus far the very broad-brimmed hat which covered so many pretty heads last summer has not made its appearance, but it may come yet. The brims are quite broad enough, however, to bring us out to the face of those in the grand stand, who may sit behind them. They are usually made of soft, pliable straw—such as rice and leghorn—or crinoline, easily bent up into fantastic forms, and the trimmings generally consist of bows, ribbons, creps, pullings, astrich tips or winks.

Dainty little lace toques, trimmed with flowers, or small tulio bonnets are much affected. The rakish Paul Jones is very becoming to some faces, while the sailor hat is so common that, as often happens, it threatens to become unfashionable on account of its great vogue.

Veils are almost invariably worn with hats as well as with bonnets, plain tulle being usually chosen for the former and fancy spotted, striped, or jeweled net for the latter. Semi-circular white lace veils are also much affected by those who only wear the correct thing. Gray delaines are often worn by those who are over to the face of those in the grand stand, who may sit behind them. They are usually made of soft, pliable straw—such as rice and leghorn—or crinoline, easily bent up into fantastic forms, and the trimmings generally consist of bows, ribbons, creps, pullings, astrich tips or winks.

The English girl is nothing if not mannish in her outing costumes, and she has many imitators among her American cousins. These affectations of masculinity are extremely becoming to some girls, giving them a dash and chic, that is very taking. They usually take the form of the blouse and are made up in plain, spotted or striped tulle. With some are worn a male, the four-in-hand style, over a linen shirt front, with turn-down collar, side pockets, fancy leather belt, from which dangles a number of silver charms. But a very pretty blouse may be made up in canbrie with a white yoke, sleeves and collar, the bodice and skirts over the shoulder being in blue, pink or old rose.

In my second illustration the young lady on the left wears a genuine male outing suit, the effect of which is accentuated by the straw hat trimmed with ribbon and having the blouse. This costume is plain and stripped fannel, and is extremely becoming to the robust, red-cheeked, athletic summer girl who keeps scores at the ball games, hisses a "muff," and criticizes the doings of the "other side" with a freedom that is quite delightful. She is a great favorite with the young men, who load her down with buttons, badges, and souvenirs of all sorts, which she forthwith transfers to her memorabilia, with proper entries of date and place.

Her companion on the right is another type of the summer girl. She abominates ceremonious small bonnet or capote which the summer visitor wears at the country church.

Every possible form of fichu in chiffon is worn around the neck of the summer maidens. For the old-fashioned woman who is willing to yield a point or two to the tyranny of the prevailing modes, a guipure abot may be used to set off a black silk over a vest of white lace, ornamented with three stripes of gold galloon, and with such a costume of little capote of golden butterscups might be worn thus uniting the old regime with the new—a graceful recognition of the right of the great majority to coerce the will of the individual.

As well out of the world as out of the fashion, sounds like a harsh and cruel dictum, but the fact is it states a really great truth, for the moment you cease to do as other people do you lose interest in them, and become wrapped up in yourself, and selfishness is one form of death.

SOME ADVICE TO A MAN. To-morrow never came yet. Drink makes desperate cowards. Some men have but to love a thing to lose it.

The majority of our names will not be written even in water. Front never get behind of that of which I am not myself responsible.

Death is rewarded when it grasps a genius: Life when a child of love is born.

A brutal, violent temper doesn't mean courage, any more than good animal spirits mean good nature.

THE FARMERS' ALLIANCE.

Extracts and Comments of the National Reform Press.

[Collected and arranged by the editor of the Wall Street Journal.]

The impressive Ralph Beaumont, who manifested such much anxiety as to the outcome of the Cincinnati Convention as any one present, soon as the platform was announced went home and wrote as follows:

"There was not a great deal of difference upon the question of platform. The conference gave a hearty indorsement to the St. Louis demands, the Omaha platform, and the Omaha platform, as adopted by the National Farmers' Alliance in January, so whatever cloud there might have been which were likely to prevent the formation of a third party in 1892 has passed away, and it may be safely said that it is an established fact. And what is more gratifying is that there is no question of doubt that when the ticket is nominated it will have the undivided support of all the industrial forces of the nation."

The convention has been held. Its work is over and the results are before the country. It was earnest, enthusiastic and harmonious, and from which springs the name of the people's party, with all that the name implies, a political platform, characterized by great determination, the emancipation of industrial reforms and the grand ultimatum of free coinage. All this is elaborated in due form and expression.

But the point which impresses us in the face of the platform is the direct and unflinching thought of the convention was decidedly and unequivocally western. It dominated its sentiment and action throughout. It developed intelligence, resolution, scope and courage, all of which leads to the conclusion that the time has come when it must be heard with respect, and when its opinions and conclusions must be met by the east with fairness and just appreciation. [National View.]

In State, county and municipal affairs the white people of the South are Democrats and expect to work in and through the Democratic party. In national affairs the farmers of the South are willing to meet their brother farmers of the North and West upon the Alliance platform with such slight modifications as time and experience may suggest. An obliteration of old party lines and sectional animosities is certainly a consummation devoutly to be wished, and the tendency of the present revolution is certainly in that direction. If necessary to organize a People's party to accomplish the reforms the Alliance of the West need feel no uneasiness about the position of the South. All we ask or demand is to be let alone in the control of our State and local affairs. [Alabama Mirror.]

Many letters have been written to us since the adjournment of the Cincinnati Conference advising us of the course to adopt towards the new party formed in Covington. We are always grateful to a friend for counsel, but whenever that friend advises us to support the People's Party ticket in Kentucky at present when its nominees are in no way identified with the agricultural interests of the State, and none of whom rank as an average tax-payer, or the superior to the nominees of either of the old parties, we are constrained to remain non-political and continue to support the Farmers' Alliance of Kentucky.

The Topoka, Kan., Advocate, one of the best papers in the West, has the following to say of the Cincinnati Convention: "Little need be said in comment upon the results attained. The enthusiasm was unbounded and uncontrollable. The people went there for a purpose and no influence was permitted to interfere with that purpose. Leaders who proposed modifications were pushed aside. Nothing could stay the torrent of public sentiment. While this is true, the action of the convention was sufficiently conservative to meet the approval of those elements not actively identified with the convention. The platform is that already adopted by the several great industrial organizations of the country."

In the Cincinnati convention the Southern Alliance men did all, everything in their power to prevent, or postpone, the organization of a new political party. This action gives the lie to the statements of partisan parties that the Alliance leaders are trying to wreck their own ends. Now, had these Southern Alliance officers given the same countenance to the new movement, you would today see the third party fully launched on the political sea. As it is, final and definite action has been postponed until February, 1892, so that the Democratic Congress may have a fair opportunity to show its interests in the welfare of the people. [Southern Alliance Leader.]

The Cincinnati conference is ended. Its work was well done. The industrial forces have made their demands of the toilers for right and justice were crystallized into a strong new party. A new gauge was hung into the political arena, a new standard set up, and there shall be no peace until the right to individual comfort and happiness is conceded and finds expression in the nation's laws. There is a new political departure. The masses are learning that if voting is a right, thinking is a duty. Ready-made opinions are losing their market value. The toiler is learning to think for himself. [Non-Conformist.]

Several colored Alliance men of Sumter county, Georgia, are reported to have bought a large tract of land in that county, and have put up a saw mill. They are shipping lumber all over the State, besides setting out over 200 acres in fruit, and sugar cane. Richardson, of the South Colored Alliance, says this beats politics. The colored Alliance is marching on to victory. There are in the South to-day over 2,000,000 members. [National Alliance.]

The child is born, and is a giant at birth. Its blood circulates in ten million hearts which from the depths cry out for a better and a higher life. Its sledge-banner truth will be swung by the muscles of a toiling army.

If the editor were asked to modify the result—or even the Alliance methods of getting there—it would be difficult indeed to find the point to modify. [Great West.]

The meeting of delegates from several States at Cincinnati the other day, to form a third party, doesn't seem to have met with any great amount of success. About 1,500 delegates were present, and a platform was agreed upon. [Alliance Eagle, Miss.]

WHERE POLO WAS INVENTED.

The State of Manipore and its Warlike Inhabitants.

The native population of Manipore, in the southern frontier of Assam, reckoned at not more than 220,000, is of mixed races, besides the Meitheihs, who profess Hindooism, and claim a sacred origin for the reigning family; the highlanders seem to have more affinity with the neighboring Kookli tribes. Manipore possesses a famous

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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

AN INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE LESSON.

Reflections of an Elevating Character—Wholeheartedness for Thought—Studying the Scriptural Lesson Intelligently and Profitably.

LESSON FOR JUNE 23—QUARTERLY REVIEW.

Lesson 1. Saved from Famine. II. Kings 1: 1-10. Memory Verses. 8, 9. Golden Text: "O, that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men." Lesson 2. The good and evil in Jehu. II. Kings 10: 18-31. Memory Verses. 8, 9. Golden Text: "Man looketh on the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh on the heart." I. Sam. 16: 7. Lesson 3. Jonah Sent to Nineveh. Jonah 1: 1-17. Memory Verses. 14-16. Golden Text: "Preach unto it the preaching that I bid thee." Jonah 3: 2. Lesson 4. Nineveh Brought to Repentance. Jonah 3: 1-10. Memory Verses. 9, 10. Golden Text: "The men of Nineveh shall rise up in judgment with this generation, and shall condemn it, for they repented at the preaching of Jonah; and behold a greater than Jonah is here." Luke 11: 32.

Lesson 5. Israel Often Reproved. Amos 4: 1-13. Memory Verses. 6-8. Golden Text: "Ho, that being often reproved, hardened his neck, shall suddenly be destroyed, and that without remedy." Prov. 29: 1. Lesson 6. Israel's Overthrow Foretold. Amos 8: 1-14. Memory Verses. 11, 12. Golden Text: "Whosoever hath not, from him shall be taken even that which he seemeth to have." Luke 8: 18. Lesson 7. Sin the Cause of Sorrow. Hosea 10: 15-17. Memory Verses. 12, 13. Golden Text: "Your iniquities have separated between you and your God." Isa. 59: 2. Lesson 8. Captivity of Israel. II. Kings 17: 6-18. Memory Verses. 10-18. Golden Text: "Because ye have forsaken the Lord, he hath also forsaken you." II. Chron. 24: 20. Lesson 9. The Temple Repaired. II. Chron. 24: 14. Memory Verses. 4-10. Golden Text: "God loveth a cheerful giver." II. Cor. 9: 7. Lesson 10. "Hezekiah—the Good King." II. Chron. 29: 1-11. Memory Verses. 10, 11. Golden Text: "Them that honor me I will honor." I. Sam. 2: 30. Lesson 11. "The Book of the Law Found." II. Chron. 34: 14-28. Memory Verses. 14-16. Golden Text: "The law of thy mouth is better unto me than thousands of gold and silver." Ps. 119: 72. Lesson 12. "Captivity of Judah." II. Kings 24: 1-20. Memory Verses. 4-6. Golden Text: "Come and let us return unto the Lord." Hosea 6: 11.

NOTE. We give with this issue the Quarterly Review, which is purposely made a matter of leading importance in most schools. No week we shall begin on the lessons from John's gospel, and we expect, with our readers and Sunday school associates, it is needless to say, to have "a good time." A "missionary lesson" is appended, most seasonable at this time. The selection from Isaiah is one of the most cheering portions of God's word. Therein it is seen how the darkness but anticipates and gives occasion for the light, and the wrath of man is made to praise God. Mrs. Conklin, in one of her letters, says: "There shall be no more sea," by pointing comfortably to that time when all earthly barriers and separations shall pass. And we may well put with it the sweet joy of the Golden Text: "The abundance of the sea shall be broken, and the sea shall be no more sea, and no more sea-hearted islanders of the sea. Thank God!"

Next Lesson—"The Word Made Flesh." John 1: 1-18.

For Sober Reflection. TO IMPROVE an opportunity to do good is only another way of taking hold of the hand of God.

It is a thousand times better to have our part in the end of life than it is at the beginning.

A good time to begin to pray "Thy kingdom come," is when the collection is about to be taken.

The only reason why sliding down hill is so nice is because it is such hard work to pull the sled up.

A wicked man that makes no change in the life of a sinner has not made any change in his heart.

Every promise in the Bible is a soldier with a drawn sword, ready to fight for the man of God.

The death of the wicked always saves somebody else from being dashed to death over the same cliff.

There is no salvation from sin to the man who does not believe in a Good God enough to send a Saviour.

There would be more revivals if we had more preachers who were not afraid of dying in the poorhouse.

There is no virtue in doing what you have to do. Even the devil will behave himself when he is chained.

The man needs a better kind of religion who buys his tobacco, but sponges his religious feelings on the nation.

Try devil tries his best to keep even with the missionary by sending a big lot of whisky on the same boat.

"He that cometh to God must believe that He is, and that He is rewarder of them that diligently seek Him."

The devil probably finds a good deal of satisfaction in watching the woman who loves to talk about her neighbors.

It isn't likely that the devil will fetch much out of place in the company of a man who doesn't pay for his newspaper.

There is no better opportunity in life to show the quality of your religion than when you have an enemy in your power.

The devil is not much afraid of the preacher who measures a service to God by the amount of money in his hand.

God is not only all things in His children when they need him, but He is all things against those who rebel against His laws.

"God so loved the world that he gave his only-begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

A LIE! of Everything. Sinner's coming—When nature leaves. Mrs. B.—John, did you change your coat? Mr. B.—No, Maria, I changed my mind.

In fun men who don't make fools of themselves generally let some one else do it.

Fortunatly is a slow coach that seldom overtakes

The Avalanche.

G. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
THURSDAY, JUNE 25, 1891.

Entered at the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

The Michigan legislature will remain a blessing and a byword for future generations. *Bay City Tribune.*

The attention of Mr. Roger Q. Mills is directed to the fact that High Tariff won a race at the Louisville meeting.

The McKinley law is steadily growing in popularity the more the people see of its results. It will make a splendid issue for the Republicans in 1892. *Cleveland News and Herald.*

Of many free traders it may be said that they adhere American tin plate with a fervor inconsistent with a belief that the object of their hatred does not exist. *Milwaukee Sentinel.*

Good crops, steadily employ labor, good prices for surplus products, and a complete Republican victory are the present promises of the jubilee year. *Iowa State Register.*

Fridlander may not be one of the kind of men who can be bought, but he certainly does not belong to the class of individuals who "stay bought." *Bay City Tribune.*

Truly will it be said that no legislature since Michigan was organized will go down in history with such odium as the present "squawback" legislature. *Milwaukee Republican.*

The squawback, bribe-taking members of the "reform" legislature at Lansing are blossoming out in their natural colors. How do the people of Michigan like the fragrance of the blossom? *Hillsdale Leader.*

Fridlander is a model democratic senator, bigamist, bribe-taker, etc., and the party that stooped to most despicable measures to seat the fellow have no reason to be proud of their work. *Ex.*

Fifteen locomotives and 4,000 barrels of flour have just been shipped from Baltimore to Brazil, and the vessel will return with 40,000 bags of coffee. These are some of the results of Republican reciprocity. *Iowa State Register.*

The great reform legislature dismissed the Detroit Tribune correspondent from such position, but of course they have not expelled Mr. Munthe, or Mr. Doyle, or Mr. Fridlander, nor even brought them to trial as yet. *Milwaukee Republican.*

Ask any dealer in woolen goods whether the McKinley bill has raised the price of the most commonly used kinds of clothing, and if he is honest he will tell you that in nearly every line he is selling more cheaply than six months ago. *San Francisco Chronicle.*

People in all sections of Michigan should see that the doors and windows of their houses are securely fastened tonight. The legislature stands adjourned over Sunday, and the reformers are scattered broadcast throughout the state. *Bay City Tribune.*

What further meanness is there that the present disreputable legislature can accomplish? Just name it, and the squawbacks will show themselves equal to the emergency. *Niles Sun.*

A reckless contemporary, slinging ink with utter looseness somewhere in the backwoods, has the hardihood to speak of the Mich. legislature as "shining with undimmed splendor." Yea, like a deceased mackerel, the more rotten it grows the brighter it shines. *Det. Journal.*

The Cincinnati Commercial Gazette makes a good point when it illustrates the stillness of the howl for free trade in this country, by showing that the United States sells four times as much in Mexican markets as Great Britain, the great free trade country of the world. *Ex.*

Horses bring good prices just now, and the country is secured by buyers. The McKinley bill put the tariff on horses and thereby shut out Canadian competition. There is no use talking this tariff business is ruining the farmers over in Canada. *Springfield Journal.*

The New York Sun prints a fairy tale to the effect that Brice is to be ousted from his seat in the senate and Sherman and Foraker both elected to seats in that distinguished body. This is merely the Sun's circumlocutory method of accounting for popular disappointment in Ohio. Of course, the Sun regions, Sherman and Foraker wouldn't be friends unless both were booked for the senate. *Det. Tribune.*

Forty-three large and long-established Welsh tineries have had to shut down on account of the great decrease in the demand from the United States and yet the freetrade paupers insist that we have only "toy tin-works, factories run for political effect till after the election, shops working only a man and a boy," etc. *National Tribune.*

During the month of May the total value of farm mortgages recorded in forty-three counties in Kansas was \$970,581, and discharged, \$883,862. Last year the excess of mortgage indebtedness discharged over that recorded was \$2,130,245. These figures are pretty plain evidence that Kansas farmers are able to meet their obligations and are doing so, notwithstanding the frantic talk of repudiation. *Detroit Tribune.*

A Democratic organ came out with the cheering intelligence that the democratic party will shake itself free of the silver question before 1892. That will indeed be a very good beginning, but while engaged in lightening the bourbon ship why not throw overboard a lot more rubbish of the same sort? By clearing away its deck load of free trade and shifting about its reform ballast the over-burdened craft would be relieved amazingly. The old bulk is destined to encounter tempestuous weather during its next trip and too much care cannot be taken before leaving port. *Bay City Tribune.*

As a sample of how protection has increased in our own manufacture of worsteds, Consul General New's report from London is interesting. The consular district of Leeds exported to this country the year ending September 30, 1889, worsted and woolens to the amount of \$6,018,425. During the year ending September 30, 1890, the total fell to \$4,144,232. This simply means that just that much more of American worsteds and woolens were used instead of those made in England. The price was not increased. *Toledo Blade.*

The Richmond, Va., Dispatch is a thoroughly Democratic newspaper, but it punctures the sub-treasury bubble very cleverly when it states the undisputable fact that money can never be made both valuable and plentiful. Fiat-greenbacks might be issued to the amount of two thousand millions of dollars, and yet their purchasing power will not equal the purchasing power of the existing currency of this country. We can have as we choose, but we cannot guarantee their purchasing power. *Ex.*

The June Number of Peterson's begins Volume 100 and shows many evidences of the continued improvements that have been made in this magazine during the present year. It is becoming noticeable for the number and excellence of its illustrations, and this month they are unusually good. There are two illustrated articles and an illustrated story and poem admirably done. Miss Kent's excellent serial, "A Lady of Labor," ends in a satisfactory manner and the opening chapters of "The Gap Between," by Frank Lee Benedict, present some very original situations and promise a story of great power. Peterson has become a charming family magazine; it always contains matter to interest the entire household. The children will be delighted with Totty Towersby's sketch of "Our Donkey," and its delicious series of illustrations. The number is brimful of capital stories, poems and miscellaneous articles. The fashion and needlework designs are invaluable to the ladies. Everybody who wants one of the best periodicals going should subscribe for the new volume of Peterson: \$2.00 per year, \$1.00 for six months. A sample number will be sent for five cents. Address: PETERSON'S MAGAZINE, 306 Chestnut St. Philadelphia Pa.

The Bay View Season. The Assembly Herald, published at Flint, is out with the attractive Bay View announcements. What a delightful time they are going to have up there! Bay View is par excellence the most interesting resort in the country. If nature has left anything out, the Assembly and University have more than made it up. Every year the attractions improve. In the University, opening July 14, besides schools in science, literature and languages; this year a famous teacher from Sweden goes to instruct in Sloyd a new hand craft work in wood for the schools, and the international Young Woman's Christian Association opens a Bible school. With thirty-five instructors and such specialists as Miss Lockwood in primary school work, Dr. Terry in the Bible, Prof. Case, Pease and Seyler in Music, Mills and Bond in Art, and Miss Biggart in Elocution, the University privileges are the best. On July 24 the Assembly opens, and for three weeks three or four times a day will be heard such illustrious people as Dr. J. M. Buckley, Col. Russell H. Conwell, Lydia Mountford, Swedish Quartette, Fisk Jubilee Singers, celebrated soloists and entertainers. No wonder everybody wants to visit such a place. Round trip tickets from Grayling are only \$3.75. It don't take a fortune to go to Bay View, since living expenses are only \$5 to \$7 a week.

WASHINGTON LETTER

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 19, '91. The President has expressed himself as being greatly pleased with the work of the Ohio State Convention, both as to the platform adopted and the candidate nominated, and he believes that the republicans will carry the State by one of those old-time republican Ohio majorities which used to set the pace for the party in other States.

President and Mrs. Harrison accompanied by their grandchildren, left yesterday for their Cape May Point cottage, where Mrs. Harrison and the children expect to remain for some time. Mr. Harrison will not remain with them, but he expects to spend a part of every week with them during the warm weather.

Secretary Foster was very anxious to have attended the Ohio convention, and had fully intended doing so, but at the last minute he found that important public business made it necessary that he should remain here, so he did not get off to Ohio until yesterday morning. He said before leaving that he was just as well satisfied with what the convention did as he would have been if he had taken part therein as a delegate.

Secretary Noble, much improved in appearance, and he says also in feeling, is back at his desk as hard at work as if he had just entered the Cabinet. He has not now, nor has he ever had the slightest intention of resigning, but he says he feels under obligations to the newspapers for having picked out so many nice places for him, and he regrets that all of them were made contingent upon his leaving the Cabinet.

Mr. H. J. Scullities, of the District of Columbia, has been appointed an additional member of the Commission which is to go to Europe to investigate immigration. He was appointed as the representative of the Federation of Labor. Gen. Grosvenor, who who resigned his place on the immigration commission by telegraph this week, has been appointed special commissioner for duty in connection with the admission of foreign goods to the World's Fair. Whatever his fault, his resignation was a manly document. Here it is: "Fearing that the assaults upon me by certain of the press on misrepresentation, will impair, if not destroy my usefulness in the immigration commission, I respectfully tender my resignation. I cannot afford to hold office to the injury of my party. Let my resignation take effect at the pleasure of the department."

A meeting has been called for tonight by some of Washington's most prominent business men, to take the necessary steps toward raising a guarantee fund sufficiently large to properly entertain the National Encampment G. A. R., which is to be invited to hold its 1892 meeting in this city. There is little doubt that all the money necessary can easily be raised, and if the veterans will accept the invitation to come here next year they will be given a reception they will never forget, besides being given an opportunity to inspect what is now conceded to be the most beautiful city in the world.

There is reason to believe that the President and Secretary Tracy have recently been devoting considerable time to the subject of coal-mining for our navy in the West Indies. Secretary Tracy says we must have one, and that we ought to have at least two in those waters, where England has four. An important conference on this subject took place at the White House this week, which was attended by the President, Secretary Tracy, Hon. John W. Foster, representing the Department of State, Admiral Gherardi, who has charge of the negotiations for obtaining Mole Saint Nicholas from Hayti, Samana Bay we can get from San Domingo whenever we say the word, and although the negotiations are now in a state of suspension it is believed by those who ought to know that we shall ultimately secure Mole Saint Nicholas also.

The National Democrat, which was started here a year or two ago with a great flourish of trumpets, is said to be in serious financial difficulties, and its editor and publisher, a thing that bears the shape of a man but who never knew what it was to experience a real waxy feeling, has been retired. If the paper isn't sold it will probably suspend soon.

The new tariff would strangle our foreign commerce, so its enemies were shouting a year ago. Their shouts were based on theory only. The actual results are given in a report just issued from the Bureau of Statistics. It shows an increase over the average for the five preceding similar periods of \$132,371,233 in our exports of domestic merchandise for the ten months ending April 30. Seven months of this time the "strangulation" tariff has been in force. During the same ten months there has been an increase of \$107,394,724 in our imports over the average of the five preceding periods, \$85,844,838 of which was due to increased importations of goods free of duty. Our foreign commerce can stand a great deal of this kind of strangulation. *N. Y. Press.*

A Shipment of seven tons of block tin from the Temescal mines, in California, will cause another howl of grief from the English-toadying press. *National Tribune.*

HALLO!

HALLO!

"A," Do you know??

"B," What?

"A," That D. B. CONNER has returned from below, where he bought a new and full stock of CHOICE GROCERIES AND DRY GOODS!

But this is not all, but you ought to get the prices on

HAY, GRAIN AND OTHER FEED

You will be surprised at the lowness of prices on all his different lines of Goods, so much so, that you will at once be convinced where your money will go the farthest.

Do not forget the place.

It is at the store of

D. B. CONNER.

Grayling

Michigan.

Free Trade Wages.

We have not at hand the copy of the Evening Post of some months ago, in which that earnest supporter of British free trade and Welsh tin plate pointed to Belgium as an illustrious example of a free trade country; but we distinctly remember the article. We have now before us, in the London Times of June 3, an official report on the condition of the working classes in Belgium, which we respectfully commend to the American friends of free trade. This official report says that, in Brussels, "the average daily wage of a working man is 3s. 11d. The income of a working man apart from his daily wage, is nil. Some few workingmen's families enjoy an income apart from wage earnings. This income averages 84 centimes a day. Of the 19,234 working class families in Brussels, 10,452 have occasional recourse to public charity, while 8,822 are independent of such aid." That is the majority of the families of workingmen in Brussels are occasional paupers, dependent upon public relief, probably when the husband and father does not happen to be earning the free trade wage of sixty-three cents a day. The sum is really a fraction under that amount. And yet Belgium is a hive of industry, with free ships and free raw material. Of the skill and activity of the Belgians there is no doubt or question. Yet, according to an official Belgian report, free trade has made paupers of a majority of the working people in the chief city of Belgium. *N. Y. Press.*

Crop Report.

Lansing, Mich., June 21.—Reports to the state weather bureau indicate that the past week have been favorable to all growing crops. The fore part of the week was quite warm, the maximum temperature reaching 90 deg. and above, and the crops all thrive well under the favorable conditions of high temperature and plenty of rain. The rainfall for the week was slightly above the normal, and while not well distributed, most sections of the state received a fair amount, which was badly needed and which has consequently greatly improved all growing crops. In the counties of Berrien and Mason there were sections where no rain was recorded during the week, but copious showers fell in the vicinity. In the Counties of Calhoun, Kalamazoo and St. Joseph, the amount of rainfall was largely in excess. Some clover is being cut in St. Joseph County. Hay cutting will be general next week, and the anticipated crop will be light on account of the drought during May and the fore part of June. Some few reports of the grain "aphis" have been received, but the reports are not general. Cutworms are reported as working corn in the southern section. In the localities where the heavy rain fell during the past week, the wheat and oats were badly beaten down by the storm, and it is too wet for corn cultivation.

The New York Press thinks that "the number of Ohio Democrats who will take to the woods or go a-fishing on that election day, if Gov. Campbell is renominated, is legion." We do not know that the number will be any less if a representative of the moonshining and bush-whacking elements of the party secures the nomination. *Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.*

In his forthcoming book on the tariff Mr. Mills should not fail to state that his celebrated bill left the sugar duty practically untouched, while the McKinley bill so reduced it as to save the people \$50,000,000 a year. *St. Louis Globe Democrat.*

Trial of H. JOSEPH!

A SEPARATE VERDICT WANTED FROM

EACH JUROR.

- 1st. I find that this Store is the cheapest in town.
- 2nd. I find that the Stock is complete.
- 3rd. I find that the Customers are treated well.
- 4th. I find that every one gets his money's worth there.
- 5th. I find that the Stock is the best in town.
- 6th. I find that the Goods are the best.
- 7th. I find that the Goods are bought for cash.
- 8th. I find that every one goes there for bargains.
- 9th. I find the prices the lowest.
- 10th. I find the quality of the Goods is the best.
- 11th. I find that this Store is the most popular in town.
- 12th. I concur with the other jurymen, that the whole business is the most complete and best in town.

DECISION OF THE JUDGE:

UPON THIS VERDICT, I FIND THAT

H. JOSEPH.

OF THE

OPERA HOUSE STORE,

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

GUILTY OF SELLING

Dry Goods, Clothing, Notions, Boots,

SHOES, HATS & CAPS

Cheaper than any other House in Grayling.

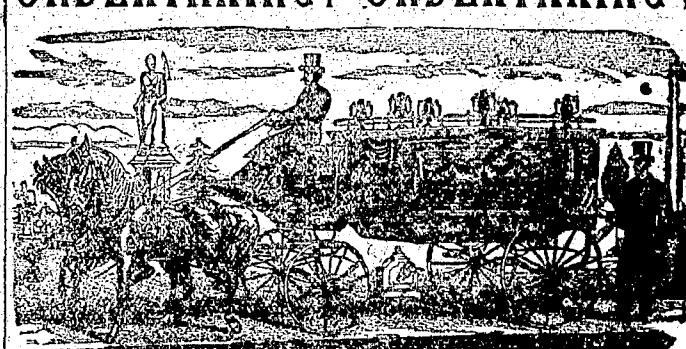
REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE.

I HAVE several pieces of Real Estate for sale or exchange, that will offer a good margin to investors.

AMONG THEM ARE THE FOLLOWING:

A Cheap House and desirable Lot on Cedar Street.
The vacant lot on corner of Cedar and Ottawa Streets.
Two vacant lots on Peninsular Avenue. Very desirable.
Two lots corner of Ottawa and Maple Streets.
Several choice lots on Brink's addition.
GOOD HOUSE, TWO LOTS, BARN, FINE SHRUBBERY, etc., corner Peninsular Avenue and Ogema Street. Cheap.
A number of good farms.
Six Houses and Lots in Jonesville.
Fine Brick Store in Hudson.
Any of the above property will be sold on terms to suit purchasers, or exchanged for other property.
Jan 29, 19
O. PALMER.

UNDERTAKING! UNDERTAKING!



AT HANSON & BRADEN'S FURNITURE ROOMS

Will be found at all times a full line of CLOTH and WOOD CASES and BURIAL CASES, Ladies', Gents' and Children's ROBES. A good HEARSE will be sent to any part of the country FREE. Especial attention given to embalming or preserving corpses.

AMBROSE CROSS

HAS returned to Grayling to stay, and opened a

BLACKSMITH SHOP

next to the Bridge, on Cedar Street, where he is prepared to do any kind of work in his line, in a thorough and satisfactory manner.

Horse-shoeing and Repairing

promptly attended to.

Prices reasonable.

May 21/91, tf

A. CROSS.

I. M. SILSBY,

ARCHITECT AND BUILDER

Plans and Specifications furnished upon application with promptness and dispatch.
Post Office, Roscommon, Mich.



Wayne County Savings Bank, Detroit, Mich.
\$500,000 to Invest in Bonds.

Issued by cities, counties, towns and school districts of Michigan. Offers of these municipalities should be made to the State of Michigan, and the proceeds applied to the purchase of bonds. Blank Bonds and books for procuring them, will be supplied without charge. All communications should be addressed to the State of Michigan, 201 Broadway, New York.

ADVERTISERS. If others wish to examine the paper, or obtain terms, they should apply to the Advertising Agency of LORD & THOMAS.

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

ICE BY MACHINERY.

A NEW AND WONDERFUL INDUSTRY.

How Artificial Ice is Made by the Aid of Machinery. The latest method employed in manufacturing it—interesting facts.

O make ice by steam: to reduce the temperature by the combustion of coal; to convert heat into cold, is a problem which modern science has solved, and that, too, in a practical way. Paradoxical as this statement appears, the most skeptical may be convinced of its absolute truth by inspecting any one of the three large manufacturing plants in Chicago where ice-making and refrigerating machinery is constructed. After viewing the enormous engines there, possessed of the strength of an hydraulic ram and the nicety of a chronometer, any remaining doubt as to their practicability will be dispelled by visiting the new ice-making plant at Thorpe and Van Buren streets, or any large packing-house, or brewery, where acres of space are kept, summer and winter, at a constant temperature but little above the freezing point, by the use of these very engines, and without consuming a single pound of ice.

In this century of unparalleled progress, wonders have trod so closely upon the heels of wonders, that the ordinary layman in the world of science has been unable to keep pace with them, or fully comprehend the principles underlying many of the great inventions which have revolutionized economies, and largely contributed to the comforts of his own life. Very few have a comprehensive

idea of ice-making machinery, though the matter is one susceptible of lucid demonstration. At a temperature of 32 degrees Fahrenheit water congeals and becomes ice. To the schoolboy, yearning to try his cherished skates, and the ice-man eager to begin the harvest of his crop, this process appears a very slow one. It would seem indeed, that water, passing to a temperature below the freezing point, ought almost instantly to take on a crystalline form, and change en masse from a fluid to a solid. For lack of better terms we speak of nature as possessing a latent heat, and this latent heat, and absorbing that. In this sense matter seems both to change its state and take on another and different condition. Were it not for this change would be the rule: nothing would be stable; chaos would reign. That water does not freeze rapidly is due to the presence in it of latent heat, which must be expelled before the change can take place. Latent heat is as mysterious an affair as electricity. In no way can it affect the senses; the most delicate thermometer will not indicate its presence; yet it is none the less certain that it exists and in never varying quantities. To illustrate this, place a block of ice at a temperature of 32 degrees in a bottle over a brisk fire. In a short time it is entirely melted, the resulting water will be not quite raised in temperature from that of the ice. Faraday determined that to melt a cubic yard of ice, about 1,500 pounds, without raising the temperature, requires seventy pounds of coal.

It was known to the people of ancient Rome that wet clothing becomes rapidly and powerfully chilled, yet not one of all her philosophers saw in the circumstance a suggestion for manufacturing ice to cool the wine and sherbet of royal palaces. It was not until the late Dr. Joseph Black, the Scotch-English chemist of Edinburgh, who, about 1760, who formulated and made public his famous theory of latent heat, that the art of converting one pound of water at 32 degrees into steam, at the same temperature, requires six and one-half times the heat necessary to raise the same amount of water from 62 to 32 degrees. In other words, if one pound of steam at 32 degrees is mixed with six and one-half pounds of water at 62 degrees, there will result seven and one-half pounds of boiling water. It was at once evident that if, of six and one-half pounds of water at 62 degrees, one-half pound could be suddenly converted into steam, the remaining six pounds would be frozen. The problem was, how to effect this.

If any elastic fluid, atmospheric air, for instance, be compressed, it becomes heated, and if cooled down to its original temperature, the same heat must be restored in the process of expansion to its normal condition. This heat is withdrawn from the atmosphere or other surrounding substance, thus reducing the temperature. By the expansion of liquid sulphuric acid or solidified carbonic acid, water can be frozen in a red-hot dish, and a small quantity added to a glass of boiling water will almost instantly convert it into solid ice. It is upon this principle of latent heat that ice-making machinery depends.

The original or "ground" patents for lowering the temperature by machinery expired some years ago, and are now common property. In consequence of this, vast numbers of ice-making manufacturers have sprung up all over the civilized world, more than fifty being located in the United States alone. Every manufacturer has his own special patent, and the number of different forms of machines on the market is hence very large. They may, however, all be reduced to two distinct varieties—ether and ammonia machines.

Where cold is produced by the evaporation of a volatile liquid, the latter, including the apparatus which employ sulphuric ether, graining, cymogene and other derivatives of petroleum. The liquid is evaporated in a partial vacuum, by means of which the process is greatly facilitated. Having absorbed heat in the process, the gas is condensed and used over and over.

Ammonia machines differ from those using ether principally in this: that no

air-pumps are required to produce a partial vacuum and draw off the vapor, and that enormous pressure is necessary to condense the ammonia into fluid form. In ether machines the power is principally employed in aiding evaporation; while in ammonia machines it is used only in the compression of the gas. The reason of this is found in the different natures of the two materials employed. Ether is, in its normal condition, an exceedingly volatile liquid, while ammonia is a gas having but little more than half the weight of atmospheric air. Like all gases, ammonia can be compressed to a liquid, and it is in this form that it is introduced into an ice machine. Ether machines are decidedly passe in this country, though they are still used to some extent in Europe, as likewise are air machines, particularly in England.

The latter are fast giving place to ammonia machines, being operated on the same general principle of expansion.

A description of the construction and modus operandi of an ammonia machine will convey an intelligent idea of how ice is made by steam.

Every such apparatus consists of three parts: (1) An engine and ammonia pumps, by means of which the gas is forced under a liquid pressure; (2) A condenser, in which the compressed gas, heated by the process of compression, is cooled and so changed into a liquid form; (3) A system of evaporating coils, in which the liquid ammonia is expanded into a gaseous state, and then cools the surrounding space, when used as a refrigerator, or brine when employed in making ice.

Liquid ammonia is prepared by manufacturing chemists, and is furnished in heavy iron drums to guard against the danger of explosion. It is allowed to enter the evaporating coils, and having been fully expanded, enters the compression pumps and is fairly started on its circuit.

What the heart is to the human body the compression pumps are to the ammonia machine, and it is here that the greatest strength must be combined with the finest possible finish. The compressor must be able to withstand a pressure of more than three hundred pounds to the square inch, while the piston must fit so tightly and perfectly that not even the subtle gas can find a leak, and at the same time occasion no great amount of friction. It is in the construction of the apparatus that the greatest amount of ingenuity has been exercised.

Another very important matter is the cooling apparatus by which the compressed gas is reduced in temperature until it assumes a liquid form. Where water can be cheaply attained, it is generally employed, the process being allowed to circulate through it in metal coils. Where water is scarce, however, or of rather a high temperature, huge piles of coils are erected in the open air, and a large amount of the heat thus disposed of. To facilitate this, water is

filled with water as fast as the ice is withdrawn. The better class of machines use distilled water, thus insuring the purest sort of ice. This is obtained by condensing the exhaust steam from the engine, for making machines vary in producing capacity from one to one hundred tons in twenty-four hours. A ton of coal will produce, in machines of large capacity, seven tons of ice.

Artificial ice is clear as crystal, and being uniformly frozen and free from

impurities, is not only of the most wholesome sort, but has greater lasting properties than the natural product. It is claimed to have been demonstrated from actual experiments that the artificial ice requires, under the same conditions, 10 per cent more time to melt than does that naturally frozen.

Just now the demand for ice machinery largely exceeds the producing capacity of all the factories in the country. This is no doubt largely due to the unusualness of the past winter and the consequent shortness of the ice crop, but ice-making is largely on the increase, and in time will drive the natural product from the market, except perhaps, in the extreme northern portions of the country. In Chicago refrigerating machinery has been found not only more convenient, but much cheaper than ice, and is employed by the greater part of the breweries, packing-houses and cold-storage establishments. It is claimed that ice can be made in Chicago for 90 cents a ton, which is doubtless much less than the cost of the natural article in ordinary seasons, storage, transportation, extra handling and waste being taken into account. If this estimate proves to be correct, steam-made ice will soon be almost universally used in this city.

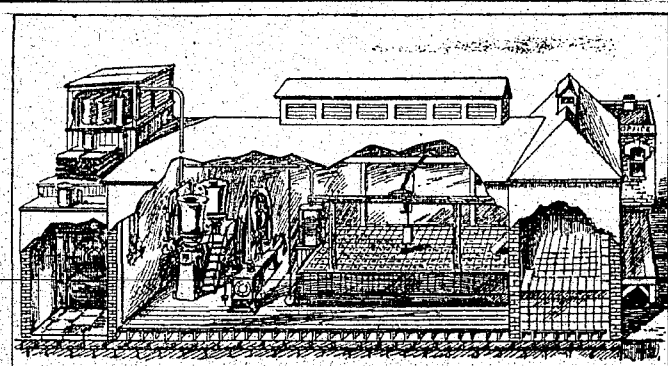
The Germans have gone deeper into the science of making artificial ice than any other nation. They have technical assistance, and the subject, but are a long way behind the United States in the character and practical operation of the machines actually in use.

Chicago, who counts herself as nothing if not in the lead, is sending cold-producing machinery to all parts of the Union and to South America, where she successfully competes with European machines. The industry is new, but will assume, and that in the near future, vast proportions, enabling people of very moderate circumstances to use ice, and that in the summer as well as winter season.

Dwight Baldwin.

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MODEL ICE PLANT.

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THE CHICAGO DOCKS.

WHERE SAILORS AND RATS MOST DO CONGREGATE.

One of the Hardest Quarters to be Found in the Western Metropolis—Queen Characters Encountered There—Tough Dives and Their Patrons.

JUSTER, will you be real mad if I ask you one question?

A bare-footed, red-headed, bright-eyed little man, or large boy, it was not easy to determine which, thus accosted the writer at a boat-house under one of the Chicago bridges, a few days since.

"Sometimes ask questions myself, and can't wait object," was the reply.

"If I bring two bushel baskets full of shavings to your house for your wife to kindle fires with, will you give me 10 cent to buy a fish-hook and strong line?"

Had the proposition involved the transfer of a controlling interest in all the Vanderbilt roads, it could not have been made with greater earnestness.

"I have neither wife nor cookstove,

but the printer or his devil may be able to use your goods, and I'll advance you a dime on their account, if you'll tell me what you know about the Chicago docks, and show me around generally."

"It's a bargain, mister," answered the little fellow, who had made the price of a snifter out of the shaving-fake-to-day and my hold-needs ballast. I'm in the land for you; I was born in a canal-boat. I know every turn in the creek, an' every plank in the docks. I'm with the wharf-rats, I am."

This asserted, the writer saw—and smelt—the filth of the docks and their appurtenances, and came away convinced that Luther had the forefathers of the denizens of the Chicago docks in mind when he wrote in *Hardy's* novel:

"Some rats of an amphibious nature. Are either of the earth or water."

Probably not many know that the Chicago docks, like the old-time Whitefriars of London, contain, and for the most part conceal, a peculiar people of their own, who, though poor and steal their livelihood, still, in their own way, the tramps and bums, they sometimes work. Their principal occupation is that of stevedore, and in loading and unloading vessels they often labor for twenty-four and thirty-six hours without cessation. This is done only when the carrying trade is brisk or the vessel has a cargo awaiting her and time is valuable. In such cases the men are paid large wages, and can afford to loaf for a few days. Night work is a bonanza to the stevedore, who, whenever he manages to conceal and carry away some articles of value, by a pre-arrangement, a small boat often comes alongside in the night, and receives goods of all descriptions, dropped overboard by the confederate wharf-rats, whenever occasion permits. This is even done while the boat is in charge of a Government inspector, and in spite of the greatest vigilance, the shortage from the bill of lading is generally considerable. Vessels often discharge and receive their freight at different docks, and carry the stevedores with them, who frequently succeed in throwing overboard metals, pieces of machinery and other heavy articles, which they afterward fish out with crapping-irons.

"Where do the rats sleep?" the guide was asked.

"Some snooze under the bridge approaches, lots of 'em in saloons and eating-houses on the docks; quite a number in cheap lodging houses and the Bethel, while a few actually has homes. We don't pay hotel bills in the summer time, but the winter fetches us, and we have to look up a tinner every day for a berth in a lodging house. Cold weather drives us away from the creek and makes regular bums of us."

"How about the dock saloons?"

"They're generally pretty tough. They make most of their money out of the rats, and always stands in with 'em. The docks where sailors are done up, the rats catch onto 'em, stovers 'em to a saloon, where they give up everything. They take 'em singly, so they can't make out a case, if they try, which ain't often. Some saloons has some pretty tough women in 'em, as an inducement to fetch poor Jack in."

"Who are the patrons of the dock saloons?"

"The rats for regulars. Nearly all they make or find they drop for drinks, and always on the wharf. A rat wouldn't drink along the sidewalk. Some saloons along the river do a good business with sailors. Grain-trimmers ain't bad customers. Railroad laborers out of work fancy rat saloons, and you can bet

when Santiago is as merry as ever was Madrid during the carnival. There are no lovelier beings in the world than the young Chilean belles.

The homes of the wealthier classes are marvels of beautiful and chaste architecture and wonders of interior adornments. This is especially true of the Palais Consino, the home of the famous Donna Cosimo, the richest woman in the world. Her beauty, no less than her almost fabulous wealth, has made her famous even in the United States, and when a few years ago it was announced that Donna Cosimo contemplated a visit to New York the news excited a considerable flutter there. Her residence is by far the most luxurious in the republic in point of elegance, artistic decoration and modern comfort. The sculptures being worth a vast fortune and the gardens and grounds superb beyond description.—*New York World*.

Driving Englishmen Out of England. The English clerk and hotel waiter is being supplanted at his chosen profession by foreigners, mostly Germans, and the native is either compelled to seek a new means of gaining a livelihood or emigrate. Nothing except that these foreigners sell their services cheaper can be given as the cause of the preference of the former over the latter.

Under an old law making it illegal to shoot at night, a sportsman recently arrested in Paris for unlawful killing of game fired from the courts a legal decision of the court. It was decided that night began with the close of twilight, or when the sun had descended six degrees below the horizon.

Some one has calculated the world's present stock of champagne at 110,250,000 bottles.

A rare archaeological treasure was unearthed at Dubuque, Iowa. Henry Wagner, an old gentleman living in Heeb's Hollow, in the northern part of the city, was digging in his garden when his spade turned over the blade of a rusty sword lying about two feet below the surface. When the rust and dirt which thickly incrustated the blade was carefully removed, numerous inscriptions became visible. On one side near the hilt is an ornamental scroll bearing the date 1680; above is the figure of a bound leopards; still further up the blade is engraved a mailed hand holding a sword. On the reverse is a suit of armor with lances and crossed swords, and above it a papal mitre. Over the entire blade runs delicately engraved scroll work, which is now only faintly visible. Local archaeologists think the sword is relic of the early French explorers who first visited the valley of the Mississippi.

Farming by telephone is a new industry. The man who knows how to use a pen, pencil and barley grow may sit in his comfortable farm-house and read his weekly paper and do his farming by the "hello" arrangement. If the practice became general there would be no more candidates for the horrid-handed and the honest son of toil would be represented by the farmer's hired man at the other end of the hullo plan. It isn't a bad idea by half.

Out of 172,750 votes cast in Chicago last year, 83,500, or more than one-half, were given by naturalized citizens.

The silver lakes and rippling streams that dot and divide the surface of Michigan's lower peninsula have for a number of years possessed a charm for hundreds of sportsmen who find their greatest pleasure with rod and reel. These lakes (for all still bodies of spring water are dignified there by the name) may not have an area of more than three or four acres, or they may be 500 acres in extent; but, if you choose the right day, the right bait, the right tackle, and, in short, conform strictly to the practices of any of the old fishermen who invariably dwell upon the bank, you can be reasonably sure of finding excellent sport in almost any of them. In nearly every stream, too, one or more varieties of game fish abound in numbers sufficient to reward the skillful fisherman; while in hundreds of little rivulets, from the Straits nearly

to the southern boundary of the State, the beautiful speckled trout is found in the very perfection of development. Bass, pike and pickerel are the most abundant, however, in either lake or stream. Reckless slaughter with spear and net did, for a time, threaten to exterminate the desirable fish from many of the waters; the effect is yet apparent, but efforts of scores of vigilant fish and game wardens to enforce the State's laws are bearing good fruits.

—But pike, pickerel and bass may sport in wanton play and chase the luckless minnow with impunity from danger from the sportsman who is out for the capture of Michigan's monarch of fishes—the mighty muscullunge. This fish cannot rival in weight the famous tarpon of the Southern waters; but in many qualities, compared to size, the tarpon "beat" it. Of fresh water the muscullunge is unquestionably the king. Fully developed, this fish reaches a length of eight feet, and individuals weighing fifty pounds are not infrequent. The average length of the species caught in Michigan, however, is about four feet, weighing thirty pounds. It seems to shun companionship of numbers of its own kind, and runs mostly in pairs. Like other members of the pike family, it preys upon smaller fishes, and its surpassing strength and size combine to make it one of the most restless tyrants of fresh waters. It does not thrive in bodies of water wholly enclosed, but in the larger streams flowing into Lake Michigan, and in the lakes having outlets this fish attains even greater size than in the great lake itself.

The hook is taken with a rush, and the reel must play lively, for the tackle is gone. With a leap that shows his full strength and twisting form, the

HUMOR.

The Wind Shifted.

"Don't the police sometimes capture them?"

"I never hear on't. The cops don't care to come around here much, and you don't catch a rat going far from the river when he can help it. We know where we're safe. Why, in a rat saloon we're as secure as a bank president in Canada. Most of 'em has trap doors behind the bar—connects with the creek, and a rat'll take to the water, dirty as it is, to shake a cop. I've seen it done lots of times."

"Is there much stealing along the docks?"

"Is there much to steal? That's the point. Everything can be took, goes why, in winter I've seen a vessel stripped of her ropes, anchor, bolts that could be got out—everything a junk dealer will buy. A great many are in cahoots with land thieves, and exchange plunder with them. I know 'em along the river, where goods are safe and can't be reached except by going under the dock in a boat."

"How about burglaries—are they common?"

"There's a gang as works that fake regular. They often let some one else find the stuff and get a reward; that's why you don't hear more of 'em. Sometimes they strike South Water and other streets a block or two away, but generally they enter stores and warehouses direct from the river. They carry the plunder away in boats, and if seen and close pressed, dive and disappear—every rat can swim. The loss of a boat ain't nothing, as they're easy to pick up. Some fellows here does a right handsome trade in boats. They sell 'em to boat-builders, who alter and repaint 'em so that the owner wouldn't know 'em. I know a boat-builder here who sold the same boat to the same party three times—he was a laid-lubber."

"Where do the rats come from?"

"That's hard to tell. A good many, like me, has been canal-boat men. Lots has been sailors—a sailor out of a berth naturally comes here, and often stays for good. Some come here because they're wanted elsewhere. We've got two educated fellows, what took to drink, and a couple of reform tramps and bums."

"Quite a number of people earn a living at the pier along the Lake Front. They make a good deal of money renting out fishing tackle, and selling minnows for bait. These they catch in small dip-nets. They buy fish from small boys

and others, and sell them to impatient and unskillful fishermen, who are ashamed to return home empty-handed.

At the Government pier, doghouses stand where they sell coffee, pie, cakes, sandwiches, tobacco and sometimes whisky. In the often time "bumboats" reigned supreme, there, making night hideous. These have mostly been suppressed, though Black-Jack Yattaw, the king of "bumboat" masters, still continues to defy the law in spite of the fact that he is frequently arrested and heavily fined.

Dwight Baldwin.

RICHEST IN THE WORLD. Chile Has a Woman Worth Her Millions. Chile is a land of handsome men and beautiful women. Society is very gay, particularly in the holiday season.

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MONARCH OF MICHIGAN.

The Mighty Muscullunge the King of the Lake.

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The hook is taken with a rush, and the reel must play lively, for the tackle is gone. With a leap that shows his full strength and twisting form, the

captured muscullunge leaves the water and shakes the sparkling drops from his spotted sides, only to plunge into the depths again and dart with lightning speed either to thicker—sometimes a straight-away course, and then again at right angles, so sharply that you hear the line hiss as it sweeps after him. With 200 feet of line out, he will sometimes so quickly retrace his course that the unskillful fisherman will feel a tug from the direction directly opposite before he has fairly begun to reel in the slack. When this happens, it is generally good-by to the fish, for if the tackle does not break, the pole will be surrendered, the hook will almost surely be torn out and the captive be again at liberty.

When, however, skill and fortune combine the fisherman, after a couple of hours of the sharpest maneuvering of his life, finally lands his prize. And what a prize! Perhaps five feet long, weighing forty or forty-five pounds, the beauty lies, his dark-gray spots, his perfect eyes, his revealed ravishing distinctness, and with "fight" still sticking out all over him, emphasized by a vicious frown of the tail or a snap of the needle-toothed jaws.

A triumphant fight with one of these monarchs of fresh water denizens is an experience long to be remembered.

Unpardonable. He—"I cannot hold on to your promise of marriage until I have first confessed three terrible tragedies which have saddened my life."

She—(with emotion)—"Go on."

He—"The first occurred at a summer resort. I took a girl out in a boat, we got caught in a whirlpool, the boat upset, and in spite of my exertions to save her, she was drowned."

She—"You were not to blame for that. Do not worry about it longer."

He—"The second occurred with a young lady, when she suddenly disappeared through an air-hole, and in an instant was beyond human aid."

She—"That certainly was not your fault. I will marry you, of course."

He—"The third also happened in the winter. I took a girl out sleighing and she froze to death."

She—"Begone!"—*New York Weekly*.

Farming by telephone is a new industry. The man who knows how to use a pen, pencil and barley grow may sit in

THE WICKED WORLD.

OCCURRENCES THEREIN FOR A WEEK.

RAVAGED BY STORMS.

A TORNADO SWEEPS SOUTH-WESTERN KANSAS.

Soldier Boys in a Civil Court Set Free—Status of the Kansas Eight-Hour Law—Concerning the National Republican Convention—First Lights and Fighters.

ELEVATED ROADS NOT IN FAVOR.

Liverpool Building the First One in England.

It is a noteworthy fact that, in spite of the amount of discussion which the subject of locomotion has developed throughout England, and the practical demonstration which the underground system of railways has long afforded, the idea of an elevated railway does not meet with favor on the right little island. Liverpool is the only city which has taken kindly to what is regarded as an American institution, and at present the only elevated railway in England is in process of construction there.

TOO NEAR THE NORTH POLE.

The Minneapolis Tribune wired leading Republicans to the sentiment in Minnesota regarding Minneapolis as the place for holding the next National Republican Convention. The majority of the replies, save those from rival cities and the extreme East, were favorable. Indiana is against Chicago, while the Tribune thinks Minneapolis too near the north pole.

ON THE DIAMOND.

How the Clubs Engaged in the National Game Stand.

Following is a showing of the standing of each of the teams of the different associations:

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Chicago	38	12	26
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Cleveland	32	18	20
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Refused to Comply with the Law.

The controversy over the eight-hour law has been brought to an issue at Topeka, Kan. Attorney General Lewis received a letter from President Martineau of the State Bar Association, pleading his refusal to comply with the law. The letter is in response to one written by the Attorney General at the request of the Governor demanding that the Board of Directors of the law be rigidly enforced. President Martineau says he does not consider that the law applies to the bar. It is probable that the Governor will instruct the Attorney General to institute quo warranto proceedings against the board in the Supreme Court.

Millions for a Desolate Nobleman.

The lawyers of the Most Honorable the Marquis of Alibury have at last succeeded in mounting the legal distinction which prevents that nobleman from selling his magnificent estate of Salsburgh, and it will soon pass into the hands of Lord Iveagh, who was formerly well known as Sir William Guinness, who will pay the sum of \$4,000,000 for the estate. Lord Alibury, who is a close relative of Lord Iveagh, and a very rich man, will have on this enormous amount. Much of it, however, will have to go to pay the heavy debts which that nobleman has contracted.

Flooded by a Cloud-Burst.

The southwestern corner of Kansas was visited by terrible storms, causing some loss of life, much damage to property and enormous damage to crops. The storm was of different nature at different points. At Fort Scott it took the form of a cloud-burst, at Arkansas City a cyclone, and at Emporia a tornado. Its effects were the same, however, wherever its fury was felt. Towns were flooded, crops were blown over, barns demolished, fences swept away and crops washed out and laid low. At Fort Scott water poured down for half an hour, the storm having the appearance of a cloud-burst.

St. Paul's New Athletic Club.

The St. Paul (Minn.) Athletic Club, containing about a score of well-known athletes, has been incorporated. The capital stock being \$300,000. T. Z. Cowles, managing editor of the Pioneer-Press, is named as President. The first fight under the club's auspices will take place July 23, the contestants being Bob Fitzsimmons and Jim Hall, for a purse of \$10,000. In the middle of the month the club will have monthly fights between leading pugilists. The organization will meet on Sixth street at a clubhouse to cost \$100,000.

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John Quesada, alias John Clint, walked into the office of the San Antonio, Texas, police, in the center of the city, held up the clerk at the point of a pistol, received him of \$10,000, the victim in his hands, and was arrested next morning. Five days after he was sentenced to fifteen years hard labor. Quesada is only 26 years old and is related to the most prominent Spanish families of southwestern Texas and Mexico.

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Cyclone Near Arkansas City, Kan.

A heavy wind storm, accompanied by heavy hail, passed over Arkansas City, Kan., doing considerable damage to crops and exposed windows. Two miles southwest the storm assumed the character

SEA-BRIGHT IN ASHES.

The Jersey Village Is Swept by Fire—Over 400 Buildings Burned.

The well-known summer resort, Seabright, N. J., is in ashes. About 400 buildings were burned. The total loss will reach at least \$500,000. A gale of wind was blowing at the time, and in a remarkably short time the ruin was wrought. Women and children ran through the streets crying and wringing their hands in a frantic manner, while the men stood by helplessly, watching the flames devour the buildings. The fire started in a small building, and spread rapidly to the other buildings. The fire was so intense that the firemen were unable to control it. The fire was so intense that the firemen were unable to control it.

PLENTY OF RAIN.

Crops Benefited, Business Growing Better, and Prosperity Marked Trade.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: Crop prospects have greatly improved during the past week, particularly in the eastern and northwestern regions, where there has been lack of rain, and there is now scarcely a single commercial center from which the crop reports are not highly favorable. It is important to note that the western and southwestern reports mention rains and brighter crop prospects. At St. Paul it is stated that the wheat crop of Minnesota and the wheat crop of Minnesota and the wheat crop of Minnesota.

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DISCOURAGING PROSPECTS IN KANSAS.

Most discouraging reports are being received from all portions of Kansas regarding the wheat crop. The continued wet weather is causing much damage and a small harvest is doing incalculable mischief. The harvest is interrupted to such an extent that much of the grain will rot in the fields. It is now estimated that 35,000,000 bushels will be a large yield under existing circumstances.

Will Entertain the Soldiers.

A meeting of Detroit citizens, Don M. Dickinson presiding, was largely attended and enthusiastic, and before it closed one half of the sum hoped for from the State to aid the G. A. R. encampment was subscribed and the balance pledged. This assures a comfortable and successful session. A few days ago, and Detroit will give the old soldiers a welcome second to none.

Loss by Flood and Storm.

A cloud-burst above Neumannville, Tenn., swelled the creek that runs through the town to a torrent. The store and residence of T. N. King and the Postoffice were carried away. No lives were lost. At St. Louis lightning struck a tree in Forest Park, beneath which a picnic party was gathered. A child was killed and two ladies were badly injured.

Fatal Cases of Prostration in Pittsburgh.

At Pittsburgh, Pa., at the signal office, 93 degrees was registered, though down on the streets 90 degrees was recorded. Many cases of prostration by heat are reported, though but two were fatal. An infant and a lady serving woman. Several men, while obliged to suspend operations, owing to the inability of the men to continue work.

Storms in the Northwest.

A heavy and drenching rain fell at St. Paul, and reports from all parts of Minnesota and North Dakota show that the storm was of wide extent and generally heavy. Near St. James, Minn., lightning struck a new school-house, killing Solomon Peterson and slightly injuring a number of others.

Another Horse Phenomenon.

Martha Murphy, of Henryville, Ind., sold to P. C. Donovan and C. Shay a half interest in his colt, now in training at New Albany, for \$4,000. The animal had been used as a plow horse and on the day of training developed phenomenal speed, trotting a half mile in 1:12 1/2.

Furious Storm at Fort Scott, Kas.

A phenomenal rain fell at Fort Scott, Kas., continuing one hour and ten minutes. The streets were flooded, and Buck run, a ravine which traverses the city from south to north, was transformed into a raging torrent. It is feared that several persons are drowned.

Work of the "Spotter."

At Watertown, Iowa, employees of the Illinois Central Railroad were astounded by the statement that twenty conductors on the Iowa division of that road are to be discharged immediately. Three passenger and one freight conductor were notified that their services were no longer needed.

Confession to Murder and Army Desertion.

At Chillicothe, Mo., Charles F. Smith, who was placed in jail after being shot by an officer for desertion from the army, confessed to the killing and said that his name is Peter Muhich, and that he is a deserter from the United States Army. It is said he is wanted for murder in Iowa.

She's a Soldier's Bride.

The marriage of General John M. Schofield, Commander-in-Chief of the army of the United States, to Miss Georgia Kilbourne, of Keokuk, Iowa, was solemnized at St. John's Episcopal Church, Keokuk, the officiating clergyman being C. C. McMillan, the pastor of the church.

Had His Nerve with Him.

A highwayman held up a stage twenty-five miles from Ellensburg, Wash., and compelled the only passenger to open the mail-bag and hand him the registered packages.

Lightning's Fatal Work.

At Clinton, Pa., a man named Taylor was killed by lightning. A bank a dwelling and a barn were also struck, and the latter burned to the ground.

Limestone Quarry Strikers Yield.

At Huntington, Ind., the quarry strikers have yielded. Forty-four signed papers agreeing to go to work, and others signify their intention of doing likewise.

Small-Pox in Nebraska.

Eleven cases of small-pox have been reported from Nebraska. Every precaution is being taken.

Observed as a Holiday.

The anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill was generally observed in Massachusetts. The celebration featured was the parade in Charleston.

His Case Cost Him His Life.

At New York, John Eggers dropped his cane. Stopping to pick it up he was run over by a street car and hurt so badly that he died.

Died by His Own Hand.

H. C. Melierup, the insurance agent of Keokuk, Iowa, who took an overdose of laudanum at Muncie, Ind., died.

Young, Yet Weary of Life.

Bertha Sims, aged 16, attempted to commit suicide at Shelbyville, Ind., by taking a dose of morphine. She will recover.

Kentucky Factory Fire.

Cogar, Pa., 30, a hemp-hauling establishment at Danville, Ky., burned. The loss is \$250,000, and the insurance \$34,000.

THE MARKETS.

CHICAGO.		W. L. P.	
CATTLE—Common to prime	8.50	6.00	6.50
HOGS—Shipping grades	4.00	4.50	5.00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	1.15	1.20	1.25
OATS—No. 2	.40	.45	.50
RYE—No. 2	.75	.80	.85
BARLEY—No. 2	.60	.65	.70
CORN—No. 2	.30	.35	.40
POULTRY—No. 2	.15	.20	.25
INDIANAPOLIS.		W. L. P.	
CATTLE—Common to prime	3.00	3.50	4.00
HOGS—Common to prime	4.00	4.50	5.00
WHEAT—No. 2	.40	.45	.50
OATS—No. 2	.30	.35	.40
RYE—No. 2	.75	.80	.85
BARLEY—No. 2	.60	.65	.70
CORN—No. 2	.30	.35	.40
POULTRY—No. 2	.15	.20	.25
CINCINNATI.		W. L. P.	
CATTLE—Common to prime	3.50	4.00	4.50
HOGS—Common to prime	4.00	4.50	5.00
WHEAT—No. 2	.40	.45	.50
OATS—No. 2	.30	.35	.40
RYE—No. 2	.75	.80	.85
BARLEY—No. 2	.60	.65	.70
CORN—No. 2	.30	.35	.40
POULTRY—No. 2	.15	.20	.25
ST. LOUIS.		W. L. P.	
CATTLE—Common to prime	3.00	3.50	4.00
HOGS—Common to prime	4.00	4.50	5.00
WHEAT—No. 2	.40	.45	.50
OATS—No. 2	.30	.35	.40
RYE—No. 2	.75	.80	.85
BARLEY—No. 2	.60	.65	.70
CORN—No. 2	.30	.35	.40
POULTRY—No. 2	.15	.20	.25

BROTHERS.

At my window spinning, Weaving circles wider, wider, From the debt beginning.

Running, Wheels and spokes until you Build your steeple-dent-trap cunning, She'll catch you, kill you?

Spinning, Death, as when as Ceres, Dumb's your only aim and calling, Why should you have mercy?

Strike thee? Not for reprieve wiltful, Man himself is too much like thee Only not so skillful.

Life in, The lives our Creator; Thou art a shape to hold a life in; I am nothing greater.

—George Horton, in Harper's.

THE PEER'S CHOICE.

BY EMMA G. JONES.

Cassandria came in breathless, her blonde curls in disorder, her blue eyes sparkling.

"Oh, girls, girls!" she cried, dropping into a seat and tossing her hat in one direction and her gloves in another, "what do you think?"

"We think you're a idiot!" snapped Beatrice, her eldest sister. "If you've anything to tell, why don't you tell it, and leave out your exclamations?"

Cassandria smiled sweetly. She was the beauty of the family, the belle of the neighborhood, and she could afford to keep her temper.

"Don't be unamiable, Beatrice," she replied; "it is unkind-like, and patience is a god-like attribute. I've been over to the Ferns."

"Well?" responded Beatrice, knitting her black brows.

"Lord Thrapstone has come," repeated Cassandria, anxiously.

"And you—did you see him?" panted the elder sister.

"No; he has driven over to Tofton with Mr. Thornley, but Mrs. Thornley told me all about him, and better still, drawing out her card-case, and producing therefrom two scraps of tinted paper, she gave me invitations for the ball on Thursday, the ball in honor of his lordship's visit."

Beatrice stretched out her hand and took the invitations, eyeing them meditatively.

"There are three of them," she remarked; "we are all invited."

"Yes; of course Mrs. Thornley would not be so ungenerous as to omit one of us; but Beatrice won't go—she's not expected to," said Cassandria.

Beatrice, sitting by the window, glanced up from the magazines she was flitting, but ventured no reply.

"I can't see how any of us can go," remarked Beatrice. "What shall we wear? Lord Thrapstone's ball will be no common affair—the grandest people in the county will be there."

"I'm going," put in Cassandria, tersely. "That's settled, and I will have something appropriate to wear. How would that silk make over with a lace over-dress?"

"How?" snarled Beatrice; "quite nicely; and you'd like to appropriate it, I doubt, the only available article in the house, but you won't."

"I don't think it quite suits you," remarked Cassandria, wickedly. "I like to see your color, with your fair hair and saffron complexion."

Beatrice blazed with wrath.

"It's as soon said as fair as taffy, I'm sure," she retorted; "and a good healthy color is better than washed-out pink! But, dropping personalities, you shan't have the blue silk."

"We'll see about that. Cannot you resurrect the mauve?"

"The mauve, indeed! A threadbare rag, but no one will recognize my garments on you," returned Cassandria, with pointed sarcasm.

"Oh, sisters, sisters!" cried Beatrice, just in time to intercept a violent rejoinder. "Pray don't be spiteful. Let's arrange matters peacefully—nothing is ever gained by wrangling."

"True enough," said Cassandria, crossing to her side and laying one white hand on her shoulder; "and you must help us—you must be our fairy god-mother. What are we to do, Beatrice?"

Beatrice dropped her frowning brows, and leaned her round cheek in one brown, dimpled hand. After a moment's reflection, she looked up.

"Well," she said, sighing, "the blue and white silk that Aunt Morley gave me."

Cassandria caught her in her arms, and kissed her.

"Oh, you darling!" she cried; "I knew you would—and it just suits me. We'll take it down to Miss Shapley this minute. You can take the old blue, and welcome, Beatrice. But I must have a lace over-silk, and some snow-drops, and gloves, and ribbons. Oh, Beatrice, throw away that stupid work and think. Can't you spare the money?"

Beatrice did throw aside her work, and rising from her seat, she went out into the long dining-room through whose low windows the purple light was nodding.

In the old-fashioned sideboard, with its quaint silver and china, she kept her little cash-box. She unlocked it, and counted its contents—the slowly accumulated proceeds of numerous butter-pails molded by her skillful hands.

But her countenance fell, and she sighed drearily. There was not a dime to spare. Her father must have his chocolate, and there were sundry bills coming due. Not a surplus penny in the cash-box.

"Well, well," signed Beatrice, re-locking the side-board, and tripping off to her own room, "they shan't be disappointed. I'll do without the shawl and hat—what does it matter?"

She took her own private purse, a very diminutive affair, from her bureau drawer. When Aunt Morley came on a summer visit, and brought her the blue and white silk, she also gave her money to purchase a hat and shawl, and Beatrice had been hoarding it and dreaming of her new outfit, with all a young girl's love of beautiful things. But she gave it up willingly, yet not without a pang of regret. All her life long Beatrice had put herself aside, and labored for those she loved.